A Set of New

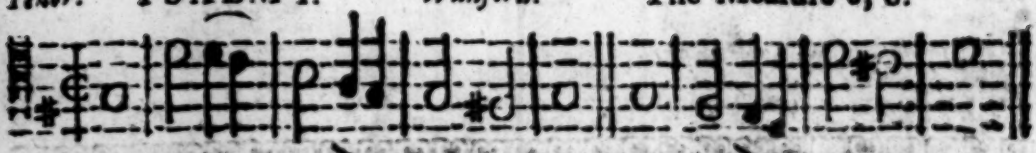
PSALM TUNES

IN

FOUR PARTS.

TENOR.

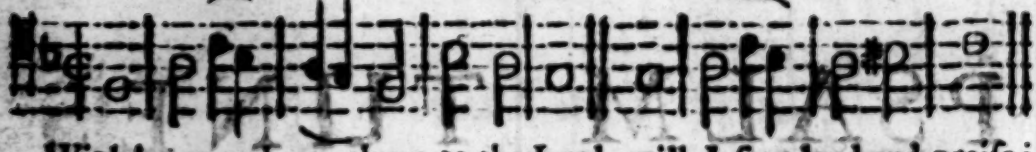
Tenor. PSALM I. *Wanford.* The Meaſure 8, 6.



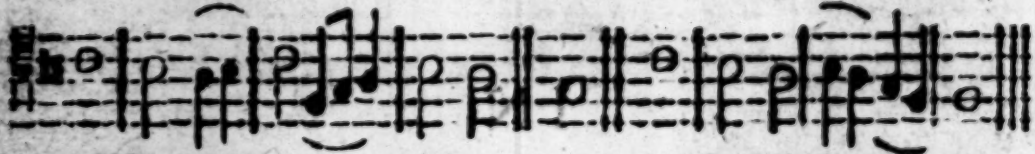
THe Man is bleſt that hath not bent, to wicked read his Ear:

nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſat in ſcorners chair.

Tenor. PSALM IX. *Northampton.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

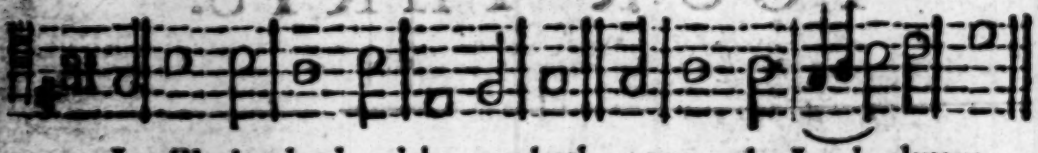


With heart and mouth un-to the Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe:

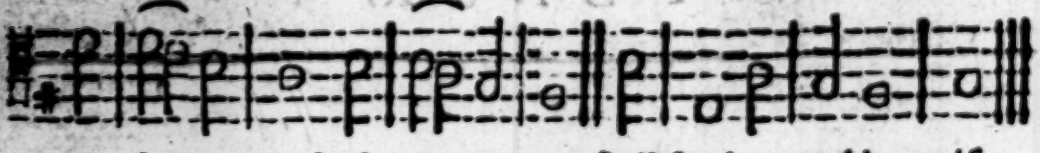


And ſpeak of all his wondrous works, and them declare always.

Tenor. PSALM XXXIV. *Portſmouth.* The Meaſure 8, 6.



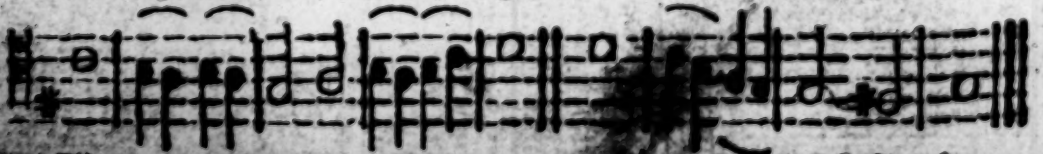
I will give laud and honour both, un-to the Lord always:



Al-ſo my mouth for e-vermore, ſhall ſpeak un-to his praiſe.

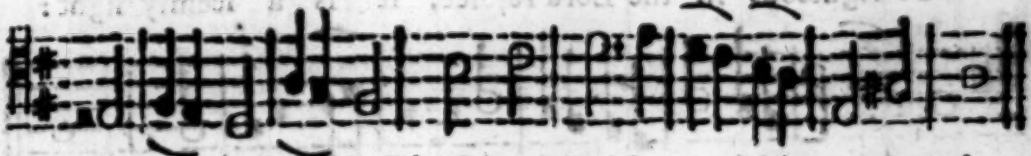
Tenor. PSALM LXXXIV. St. *Albans.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

How pleaſant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hoſts to me:

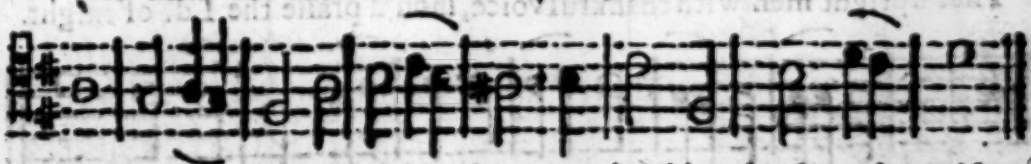


Tenor. **PSALM XCV.** *Briſtol.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

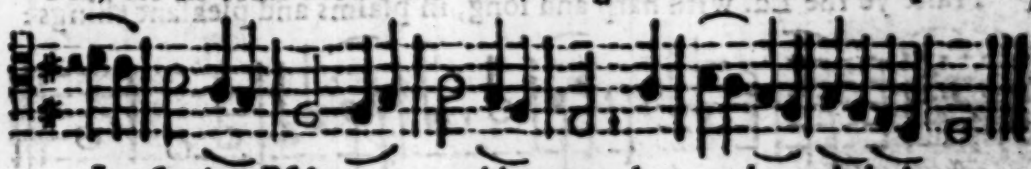
O come let us lift up our voice, and ſing un—to the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord:

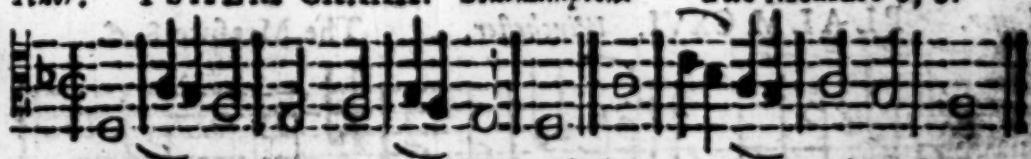


Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praiſe:

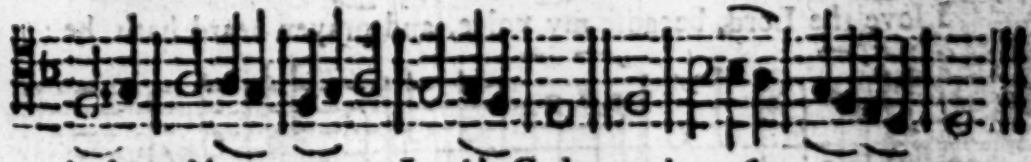


In ſinging Pſalms un—to his grace, let us be glad always.

Tenor. **PSALM CXXXII.** *Southampton.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

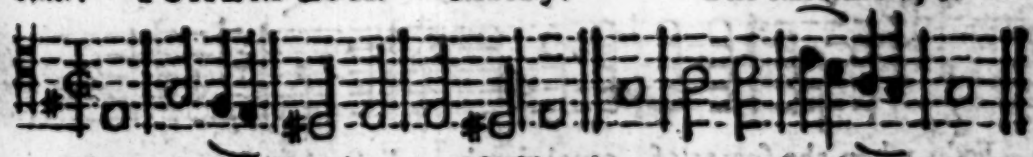


Remember Da-vid's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore:

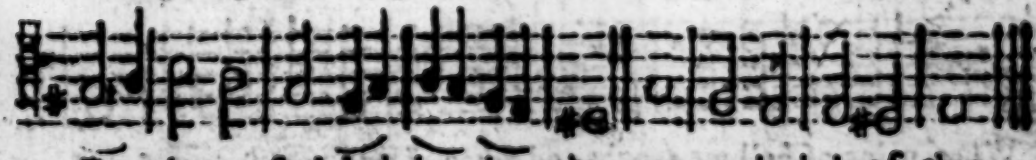


And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e-ver-more.

Tenor. **PSALM LVII.** *Newbury.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

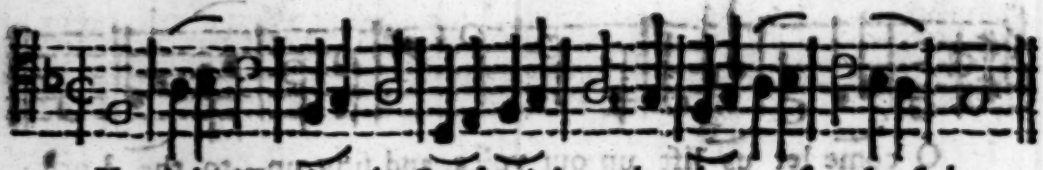


Take pi—ty for thy promiſe ſake, have mercy Lord on me:



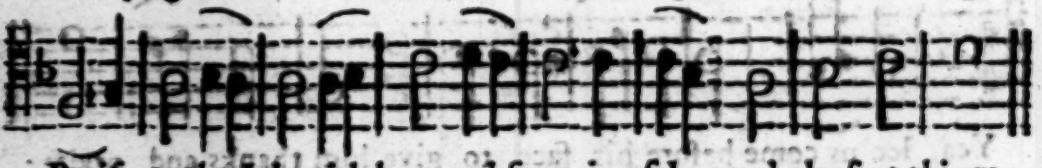
For why my ſoul doth her be—take, un—to the help of thee.

Tenor. **PSALM XXXIII.** *Okeingham.* The Meaſure 8, 6.



Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, it is a ſeemly ſight:

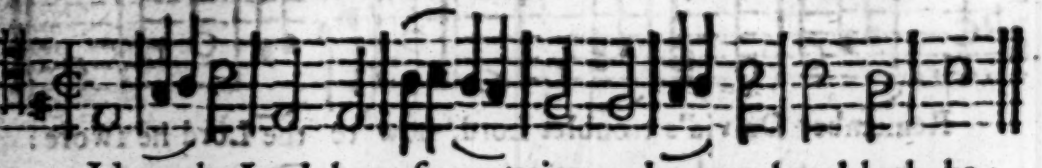
That upright men with thankful voice, ſhou'd praiſe the Ld. of might.



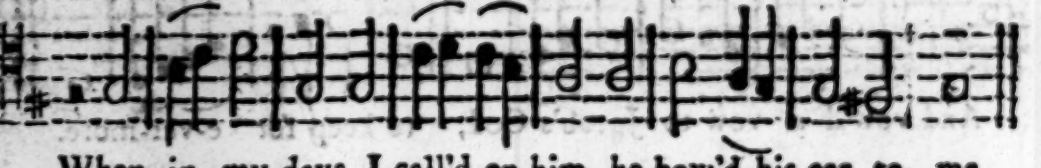
Praiſe ye the Ld. with harp and ſong, in pſalms and pleaſant things:

With lute and in--ſtrument among, that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

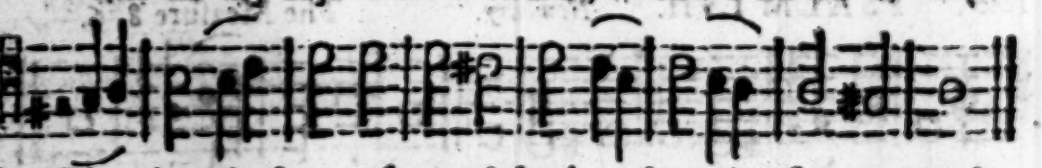
Tenor. **PLALM CXVI.** *Wincheſter.* The Meaſure 8, 6.



I love the Lord, becauſe my voice, and prayer heard hath he:



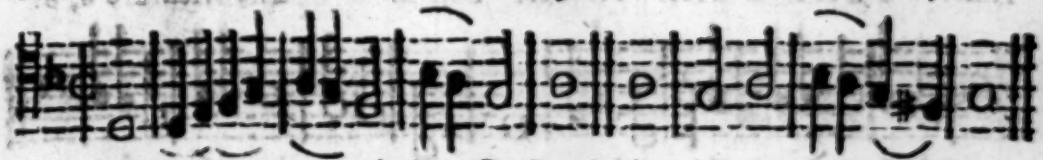
When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.



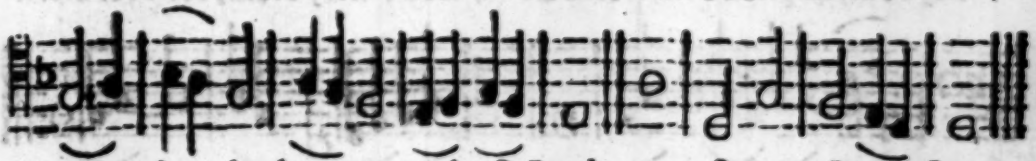
Ev'n when the ſnares of cruel death, a-bout be--ſet me round:

When pains of hell me caught and when, I wo and ſorrow found.

Tenor. **PSALM XXXVIII.** *Worceſter.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

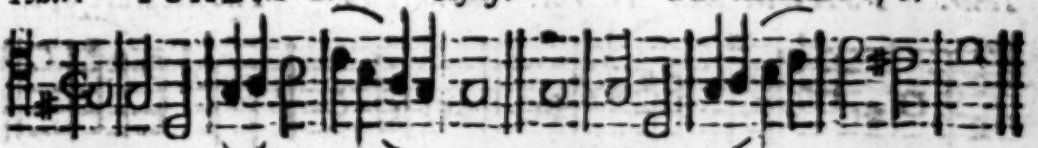


Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy pro--vok--ed ire:

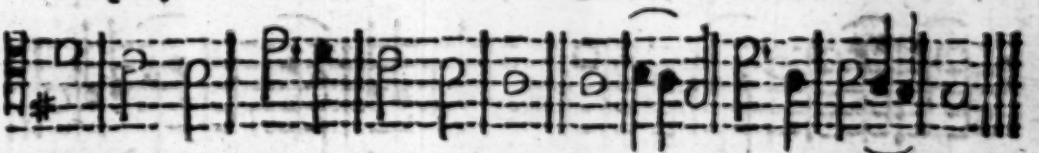


Nor in thy hea-vy wrath, O Lord, correct me I de--ſire.

Tenor. **PSALM C.** *Illſley.* The Meaſure 8, 8.

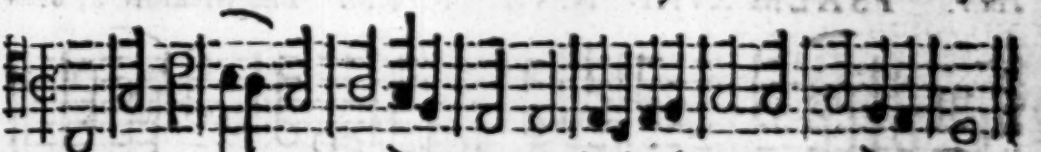


All people that on earth do dwell, ſing to the Ld. with cearful voice:

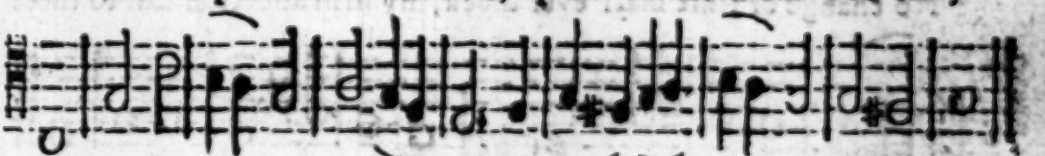


Him ſerve with fear his praiſe forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

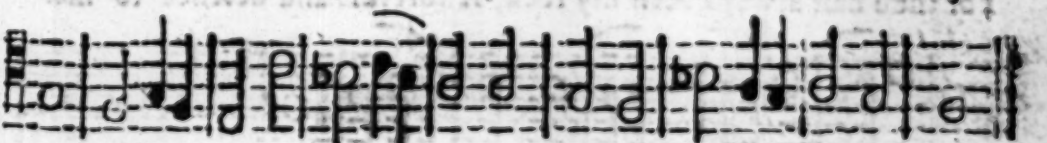
Tenor. **PSALM CXXV.** *2d. Me. Bucklebury.* The Meaſure 8, 8.



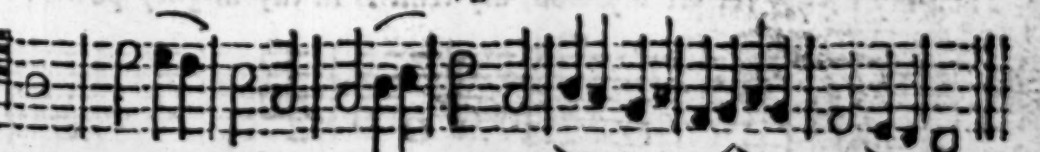
Thoſe that do put their confidence, up-on the Lord our God on-ly:



And flee to him for their defence, in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:



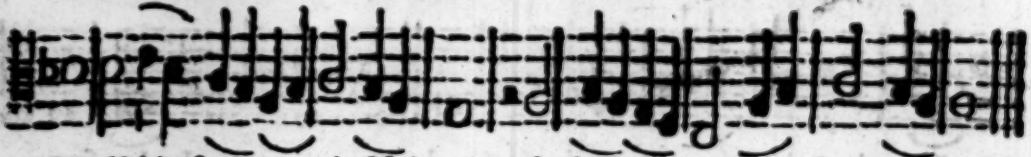
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure, grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:



Mov'd with no ill but ſtandeth ſtill, ſtedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

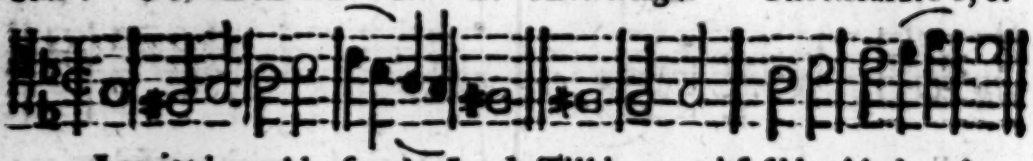
Tenor. PSALM CIII. N. Ver. *Oxford.* The Measure 8, 8.

My Soul, inspir'd with sacred Love, God's holy Name for ever bless:

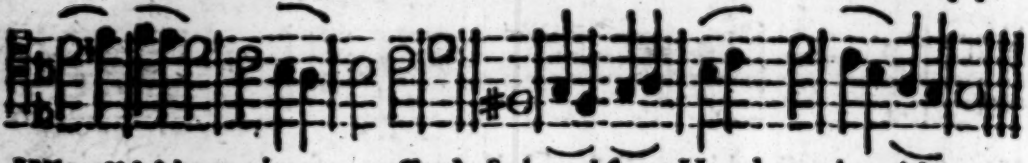


Of all his favours mindful prove, & still thy grateful thanks express.

Tenor. PSALM XL. N. Ver. *Marlborough.* The Measure 8, 8.

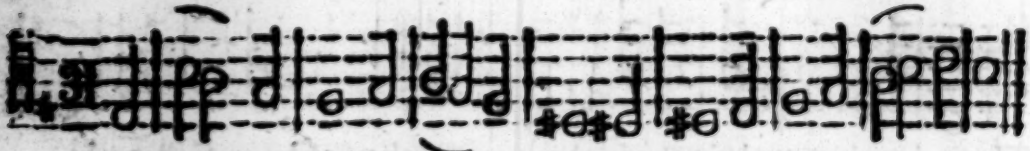


I waited meekly for the Lord, Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply:

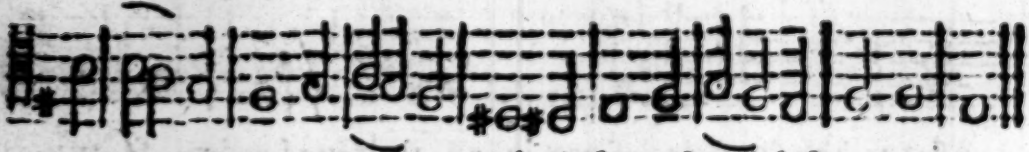


Who did his gracious ear afford, & heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

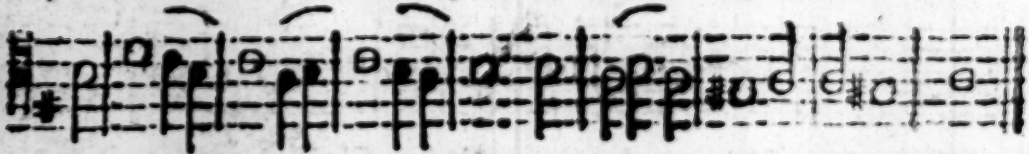
Tenor. PSALM XVIII. N. Ver. *Norwich.* The Measure 8, 8.



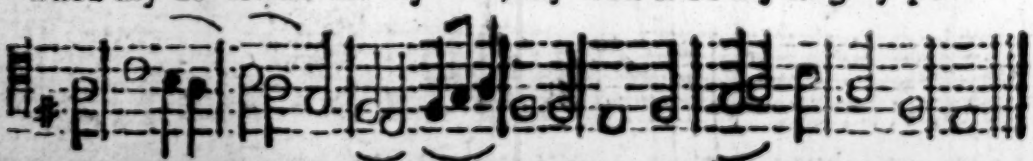
No change of time shall ever shock, my firm affection Ld. to thee:



For thou hast always been my rock, A fortress and defence to me.

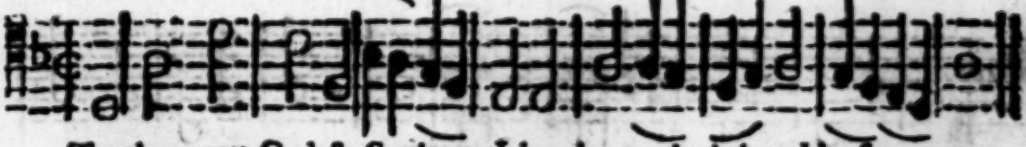


Thou my de--liv'rer art my God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r:

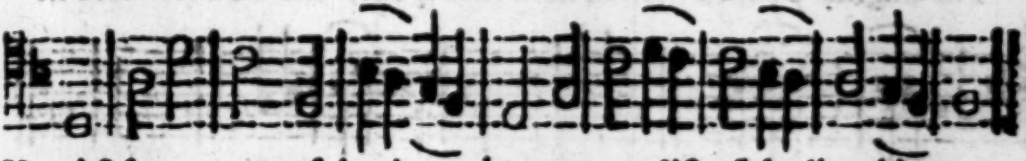


Thou art my shield from foes abroad at home my safeguard & my tow'r.

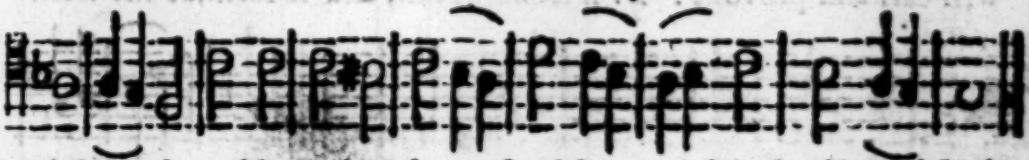
Tenor. PSALM 88. N. Ver. *Glouceſter.* The Meaſure 8, 8.



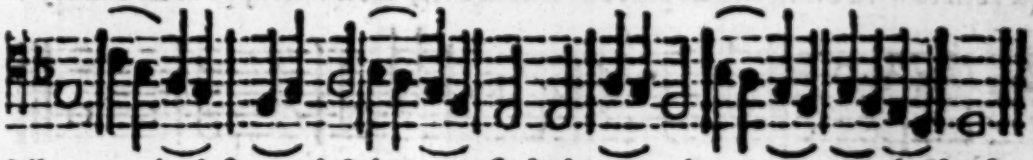
To thee, my God & Saviour, I by day and night addreſs my cry:



Vouchſafe my mournful voice to hear, to my diſtreſs incline thine ear.

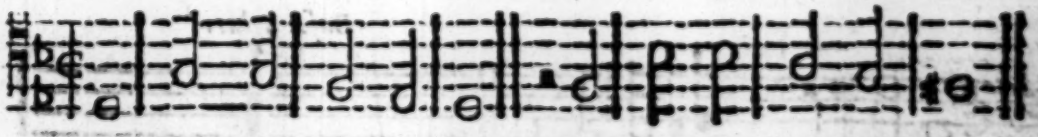


For Seas of trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold ſhade:

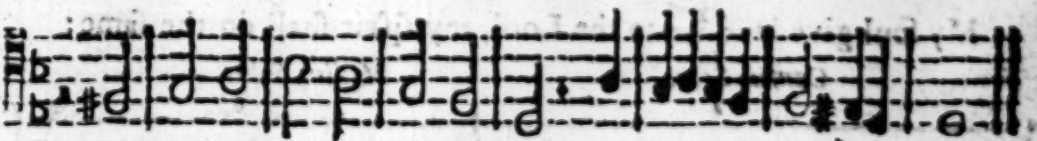


Like one whoſe ſtrength & hope are fled, they number me among the dead.

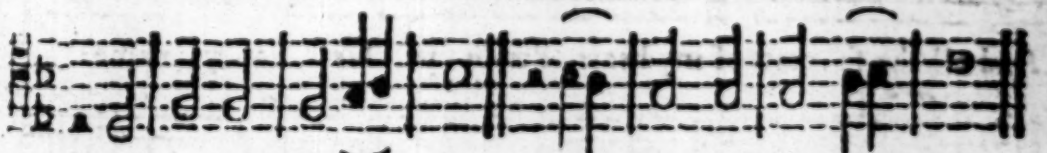
Tenor. PSALM XXV. Proper T. *York.* Or 45, 50, 66, 70.



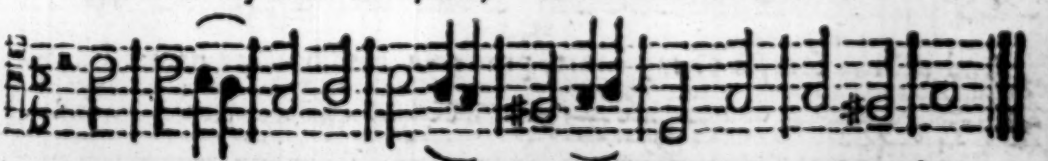
I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:



Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.



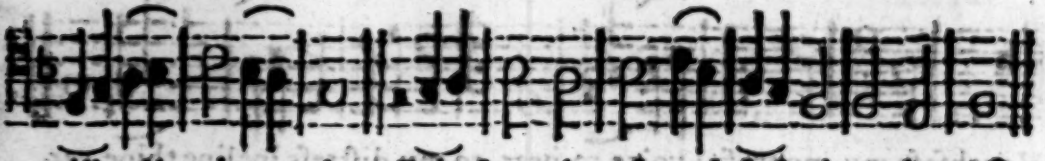
Let not my foes re—joice, nor make a ſcorn of me:



And let them not be o-verthrone, that put their truſt in thee.

Tenor. PSALM L. Proper T. *Berwick.*

The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke, and all the world he



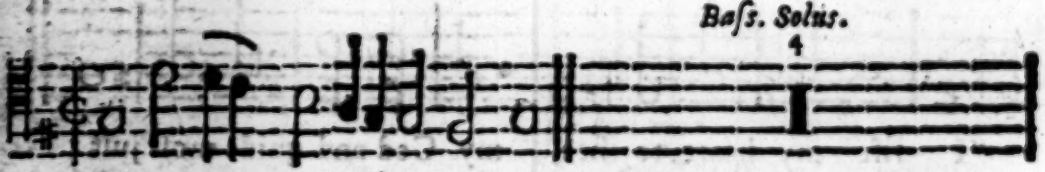
will call and provoke: Ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth, to the weſt.

From tow'rd Sion, which place he liketh beſt, God will appear in beauty

moſt excellent. Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

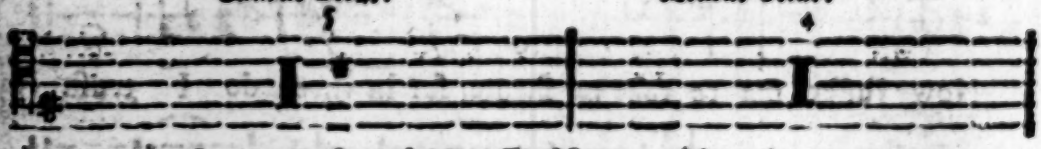
Tenor. PSALM CIII. *Norwich.* Or 105. The Meaſure 8, 6.

Baſs. Solus.

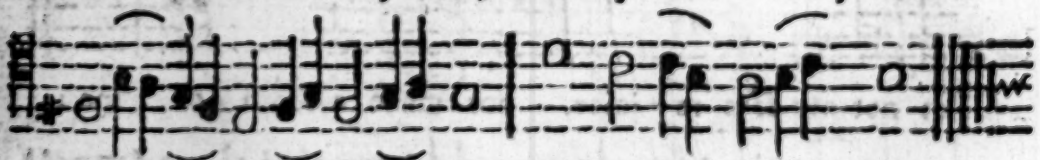


My ſoul give laud un-to the Lord, my ſp'rit ſhall do the ſame:

Cantus Solus. *Medius Solus.*

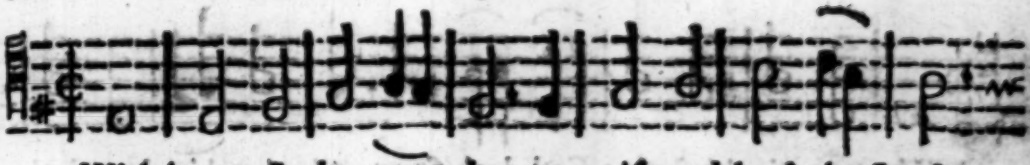


And all the ſe--crets of my heart, Praiſe ye his ho--ly name:

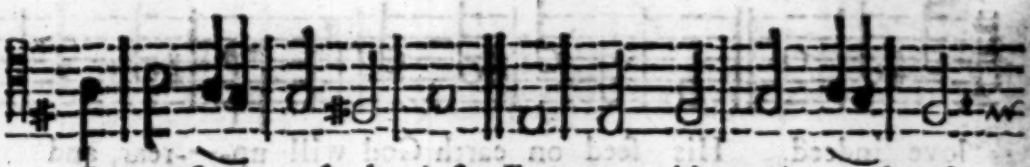


And all the ſecrets of my heart, praiſe ye his ho--ly name.

Tenor. PSALM CXI. Proper T. *Exeter.*



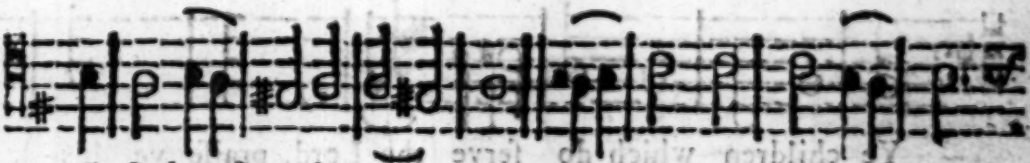
With heart I do ac-cord, to praiſe and laud the Lord,



In preſence of the juſt: For great his works are found,

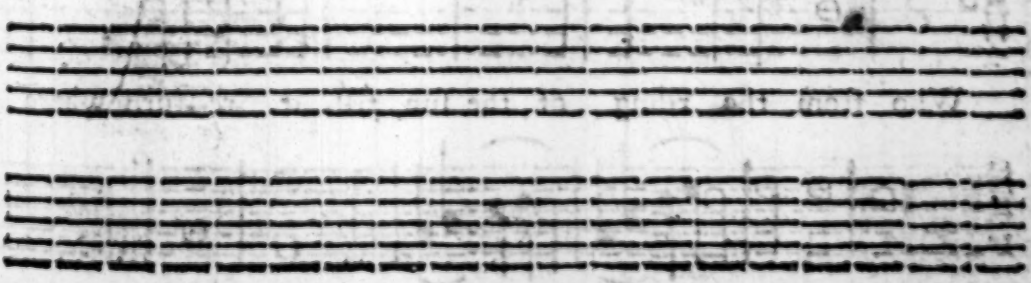
To ſearch them ſuch are bound, as do him love and truſt.

His works are glo--ri-ous, al--ſo his righte-ouſ-neſs



It doth endure for e---ver: His wondrous works he would,

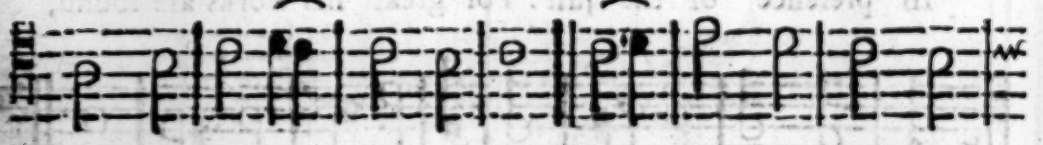
We ſtill re-member ſhould, his mercy faileth ne---ver.



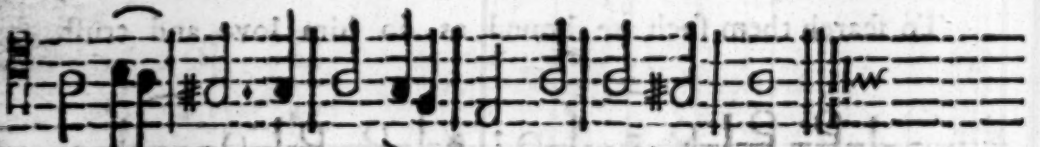
Tenor. PSALM CXII. Proper T. *Bedford.* Or 127.

The man is bleſt that God doth fear, and that his law doth

love indeed. His ſeed on earth God will up-—-rear, and



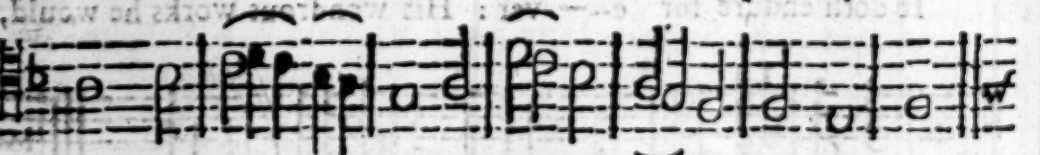
bleſs ſuch as from him proceed. His houſe with good he



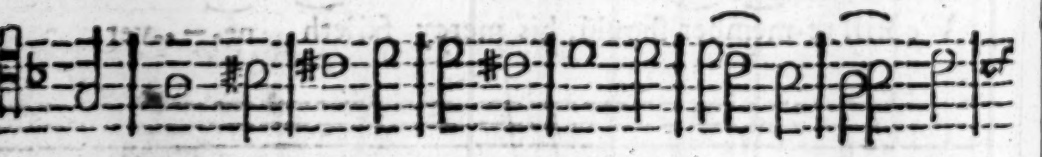
will ful--fill, his right'ouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

Tenor. PSALM CXIII Proper T. *London.*

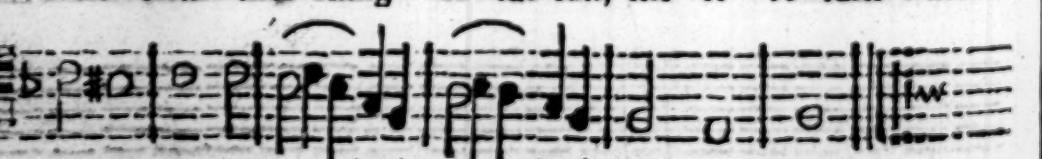
Ye children which do ſerve the Lord, praiſe ye his



Name with one ac-cord; Yea bleſſed be always his Name,

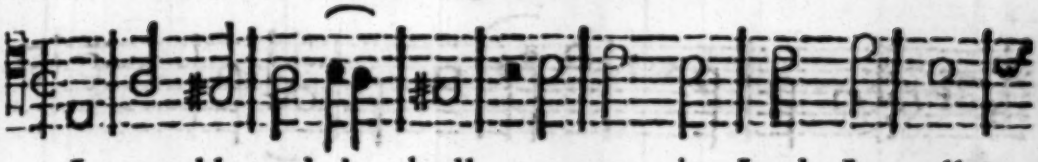


Who from the riſing of the ſun, till it re--turn where

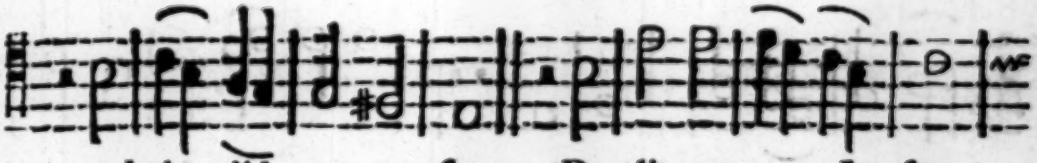


it begun, is to be praiſ—ed with great fame.

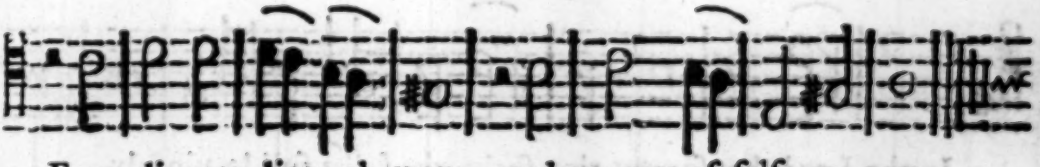
Tenor. PSALM CXX. Proper T. *Lincoln.*



In trouble and in thrall, un--to the Lord I call;

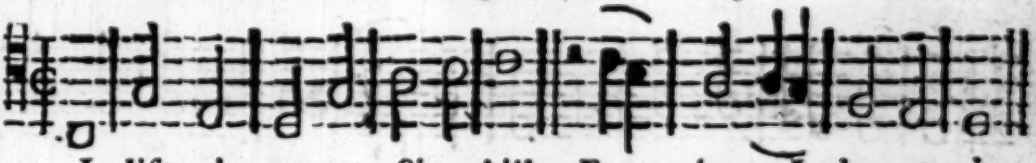


and he did me comfort: De—li---ver me I ſay,

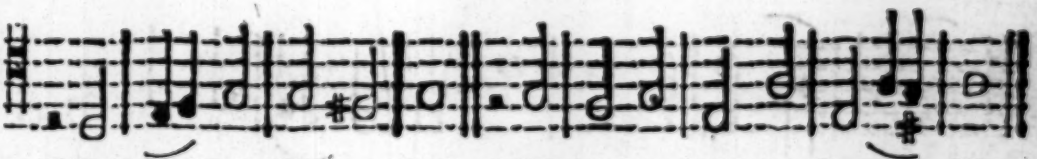


From li—ars lips al--way, and tongues of falſe re--port.

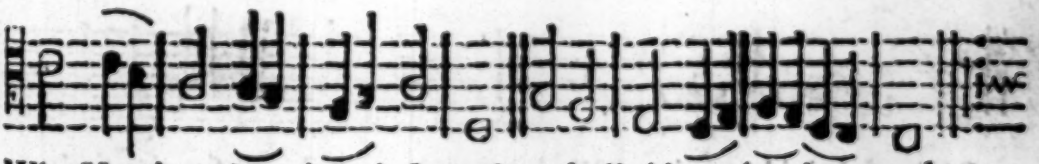
Tenor. PSALM CXXI. Proper T. *Newcaſtle.*



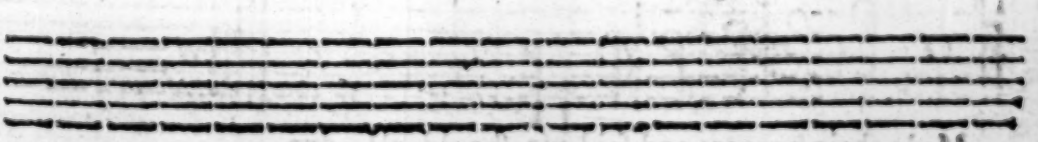
I lift mine eyes to Si-on hill, From whence I do at-tend,



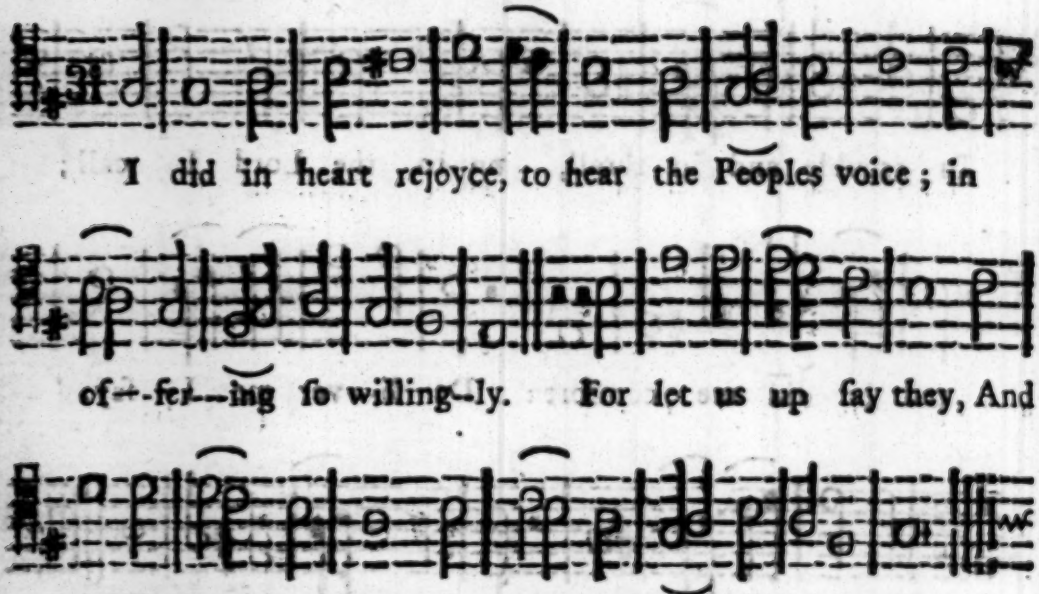
That God me ſuccour ſend. The mighty God me ſuccour will,



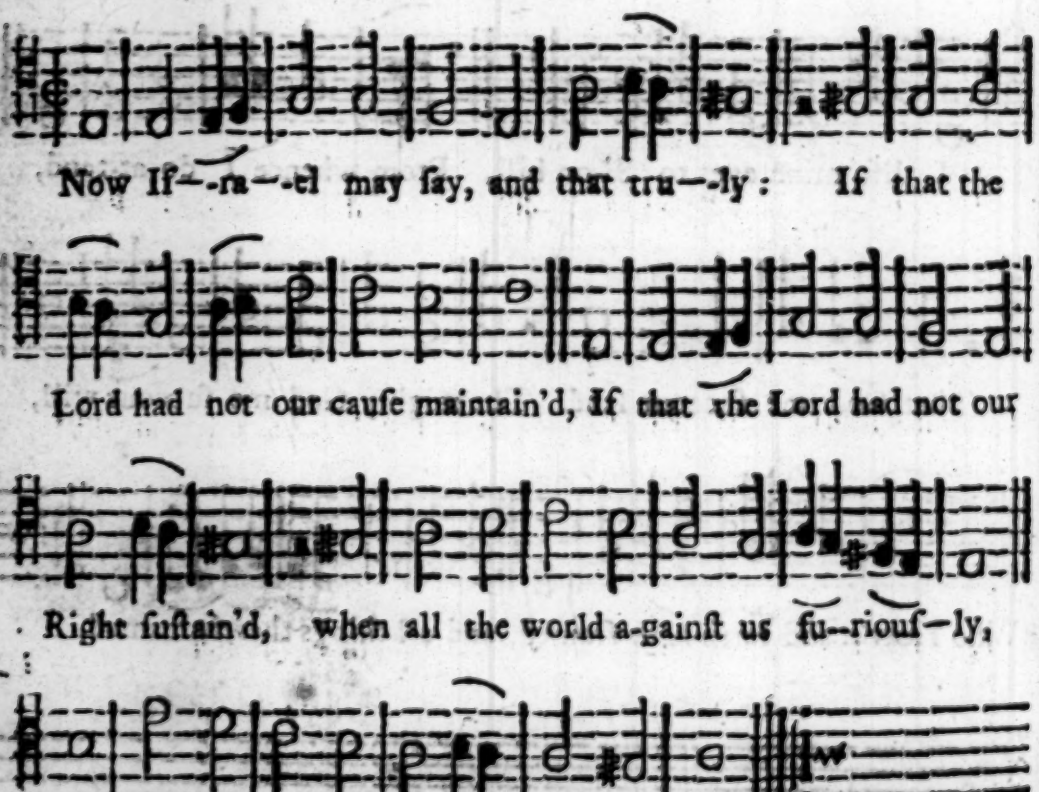
Who Heav'n and earth hath framed, and all things therein named.



Tenor. PSALM CXXII. Proper T. *Chicheſter.*

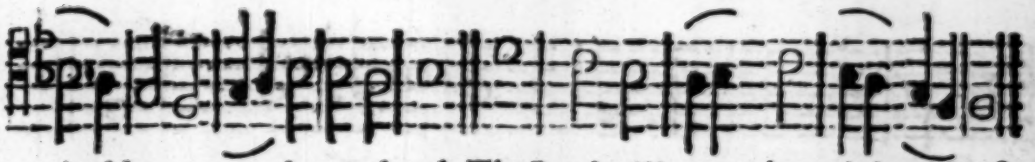

I did in heart rejoyce, to hear the Peoples voice; in
of--fer--ing ſo willing-ly. For let us up ſay they, And
In the Lords houſe pray, thus ſpake the folke full lo-ving-ly.

Tenor. PSALM CXXIV. Proper T. *Ipſwich.*


Now If--ra--el may ſay, and that tru--ly: If that the
Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our
Right ſuſtain'd, when all the world a-gainſt us fu--rious--ly,
Made their uproars and ſaid we ſhould all dye.

Tenor. **PSALM CXXV. Proper T.** *Chievely.*

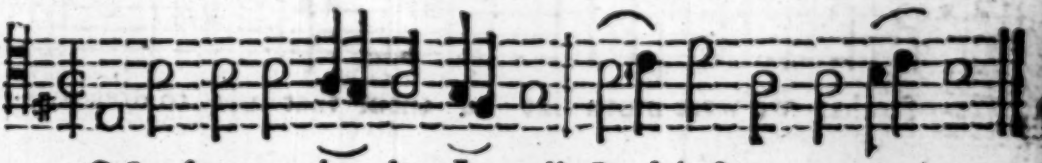
Such as in God the Lord do truſt, As mount Si-on ſhall firmly ſtand,



And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and juſt;

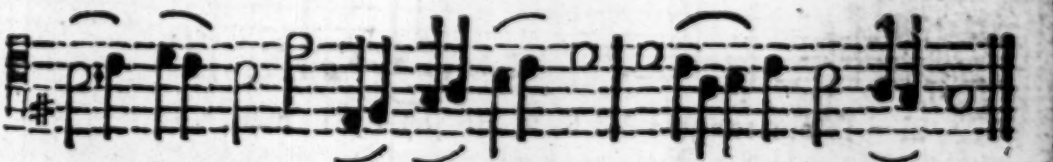
So that they ſhall be ſure, for e—ver to endure.

Tenor. **PSALM XLII. Proper T.** *Abbington.* or 141.

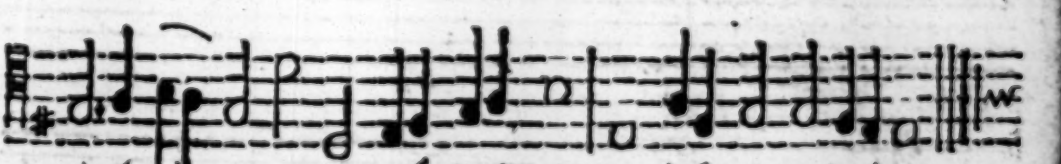


O Lord up-on thee do I call, Lord haſten un---to me;

And harken Lord un--to my voice, when I do cry to thee;

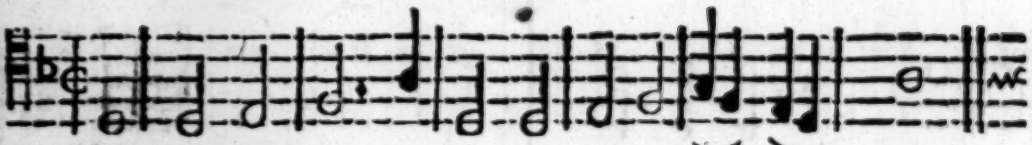


As Incence let my pray'r ſtill be, di--rect-ed in thine eyes;

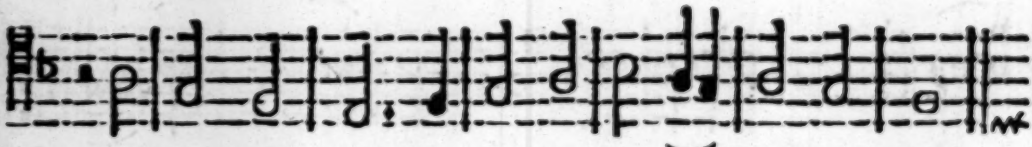


And the up-lifting of my hands as evening ſa-crifice.

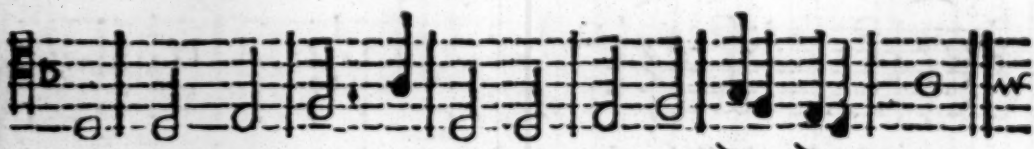
Tenor. PSALM CXXVI. Proper T. *Wolhampton.*



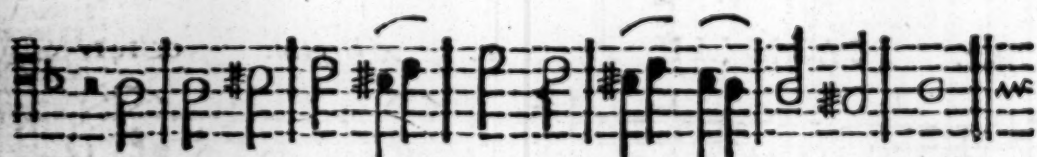
When that the Lord a—gain his Si--on had forth brought,



From bondage great, and al---ſo ſer—vi—tude extream;

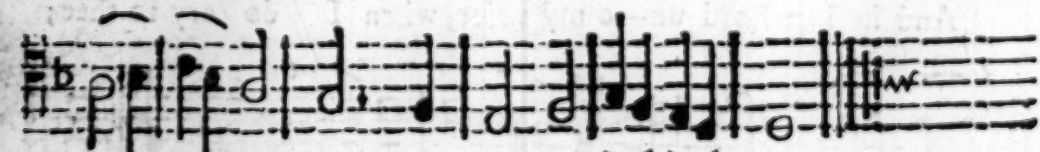


His work was ſuch, as did ſurmount man's heart and thought:

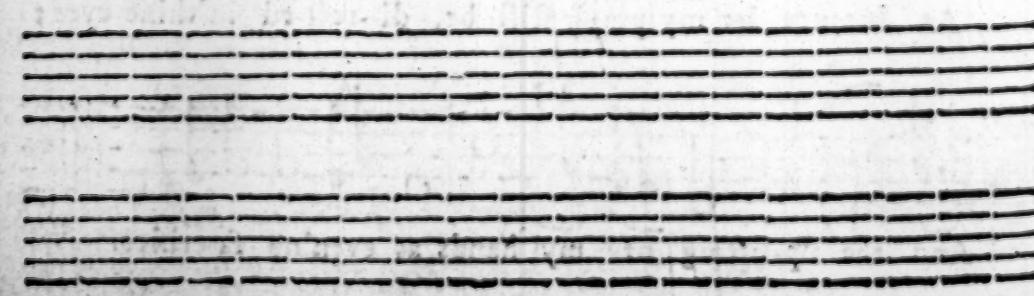


So that we were much like to them that uſe to dream.

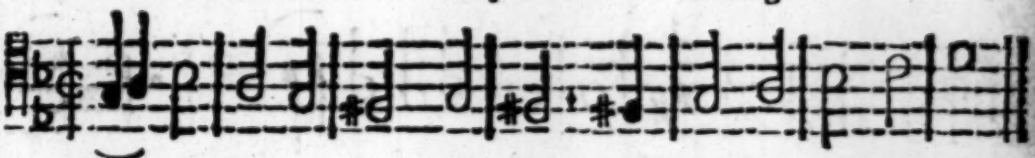
Our mouths all were with laugh--ter fil—led then,



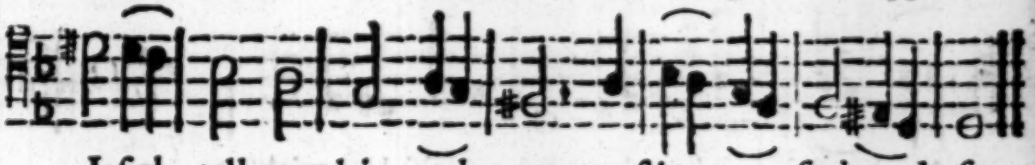
al—-ſo our tongues did ſhew us joy—ful men.



Tenor. PSALM CXXX. Proper T. *Reading.*



Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppreſs:

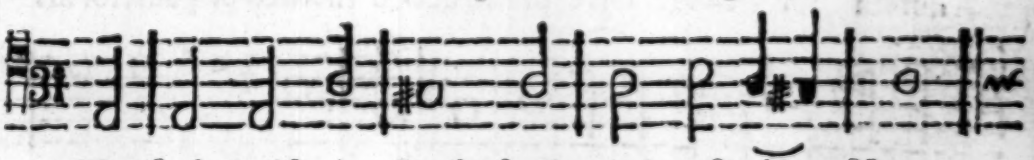


I ſigh, call complain and groan, truſting to find re—leaſe.

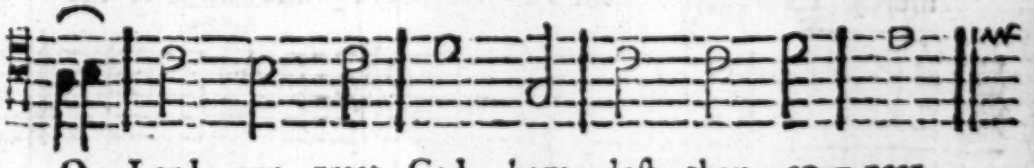
Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt, for it is full due time:

Let thine ears al--ways be preſt, un-to this prayer of mine.

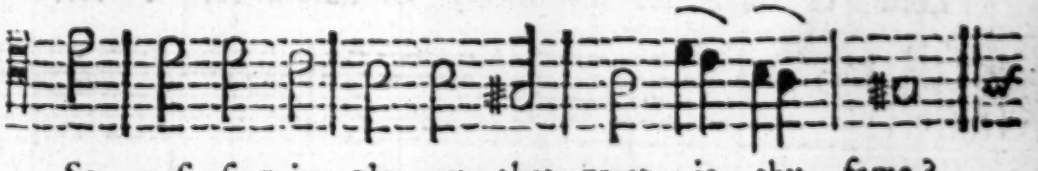
Tenor. PSALM CIV. Proper T. *Midgham.*



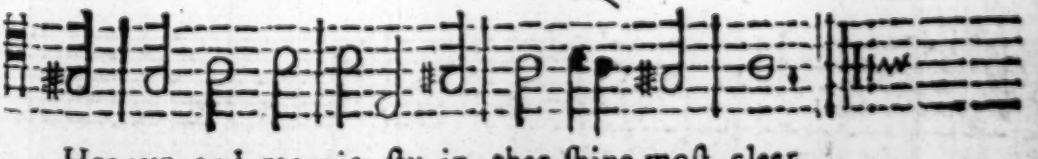
My ſoul, praiſe the Lord ſpeak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap—-pear.

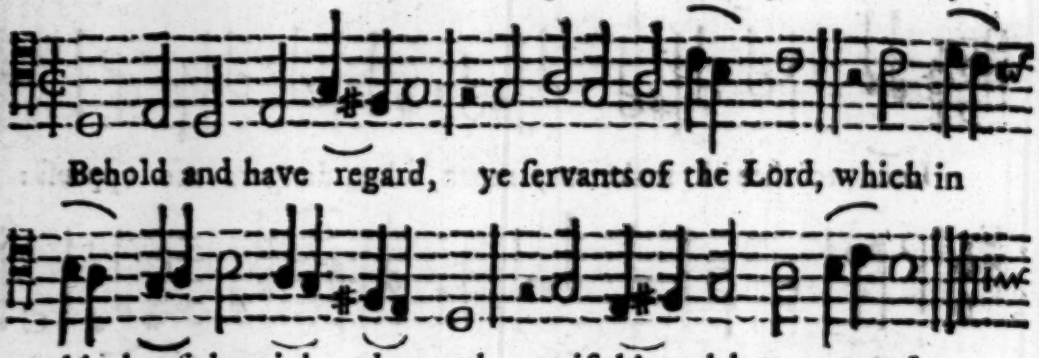


So paſ—ſing in glo—ry, that great is thy fame?



Honour and ma—je--ſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

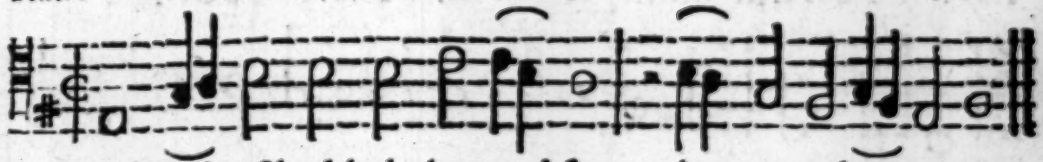
Tenor. PSALM CXXXIV. Proper T. *Aleſbury.* Or 25.



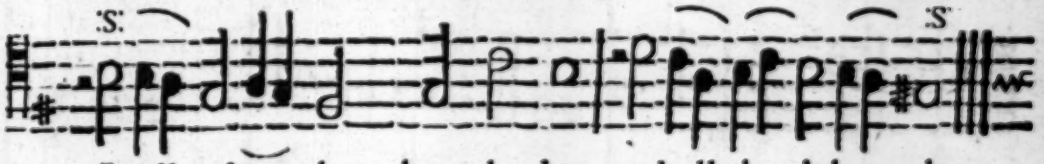
Tenor. PLALM CXXXVI. Proper T. *Brimpton.*

Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy en-—
dureth for e--ver. Give praiſe un--to the God of gods, for his
mercy en---dureth for e—ver. Give praiſe un—-to the
Lord of lords, for his mercy en--dureth for e—ver.
Which on----ly doth great wondrous works, for his
mercy en--dureth for e.—.ver.

Tenor. PSALM LXXXVIII. *Carliſle.* The Meaſure 8, 6.



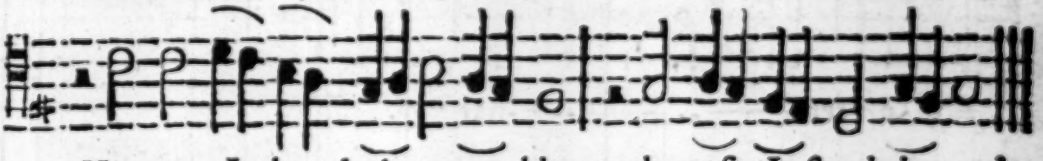
Lord God of health the hope and ſtay, thou art a--lone to me;



I call and cry throughout the day, and all the night to thee.

Tenor. PSALM XXIII. *Blanford.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

The Lord is on--ly my ſupport, and he that doth me feed;

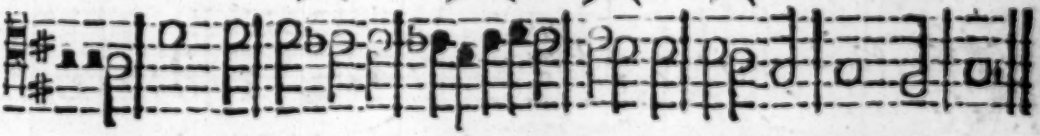


How can I then lack a--ny thing, whereof I ſtand in need.

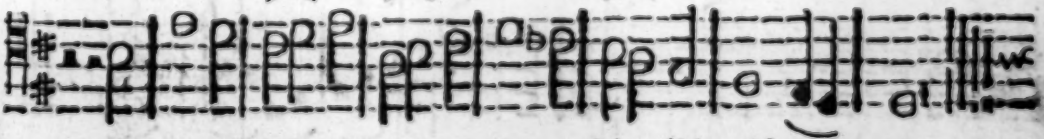
Tenor. PSALM XL. St. *Albans.* Or 66, 138. The Meaſure 8, 6.

I waited long and ſought the Lord, and patiently did bear,

at length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.

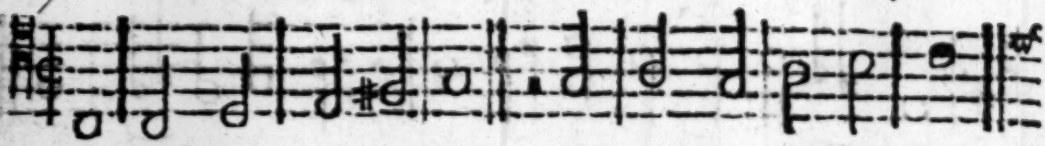


He pluck me from the lake ſo deep, out of the mire and clay;

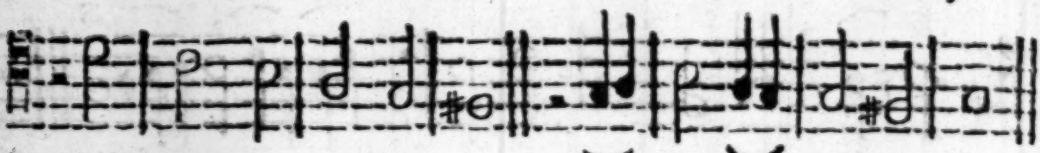


And on a rock he ſet my feet, and he did guide my way.

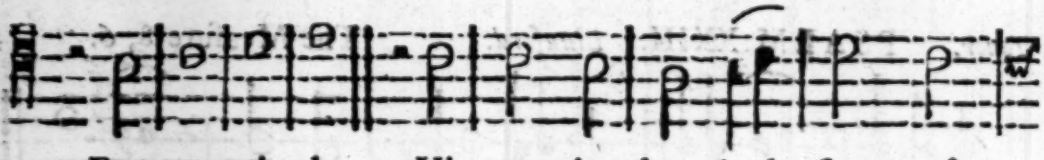
Tenor. PSALM CXXXVI. *2d. me. Bath.* Or 148.



O laud the Lord benign, whoſe mercies ne'er de--cay:



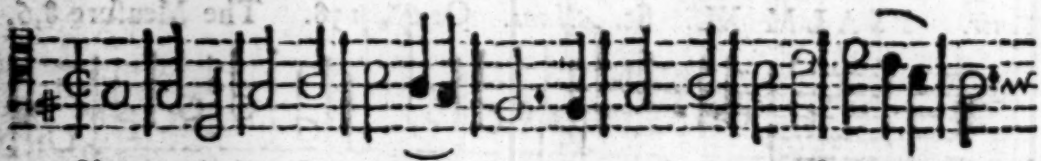
Give thanks and praiſes ſing, to God of gods alway.



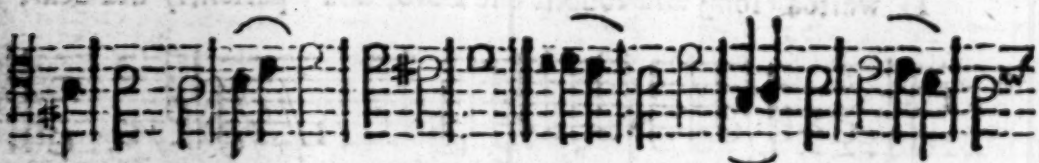
For cer--tain--ly, His mercies dure both firm and

ſure e--ter ——— -nal—ly.

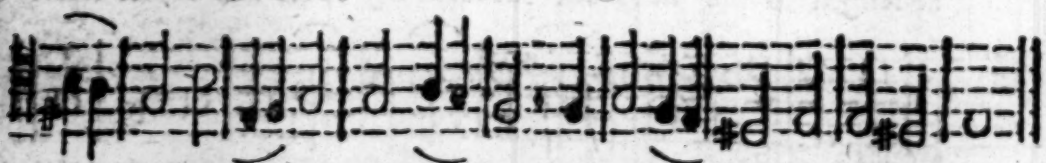
Tenor. PSALM XCVI. N. Ver. *Sherbourn.*



Sing to the Lord a new made Song, let earth in one aſſembled throng,



her common patrons praiſe reſound. Sing to the Lord and bleſs his name,

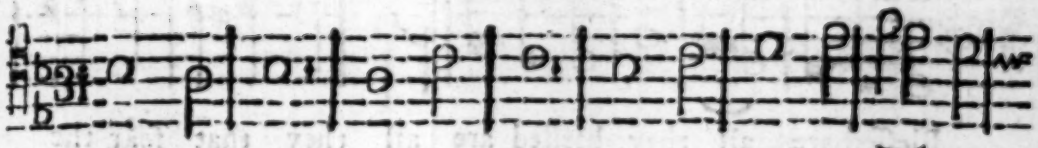


from day to day his praiſe proclam, who us has with Salvation crown'd.

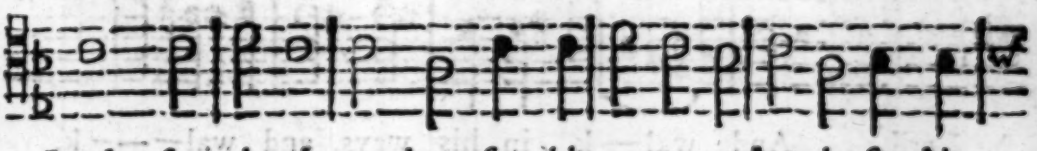
To heathen lands his fame rehearſe, His wonders to the u-ni-verſe.

ANTHEMS for Four VOICES.

Tenor. PSALM 116. O *give thanks* &c.



O Give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks, un--to the

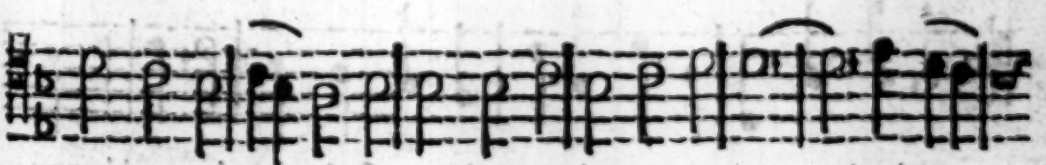


Lord; for he is gracious, for his mercy en-dureth, for his

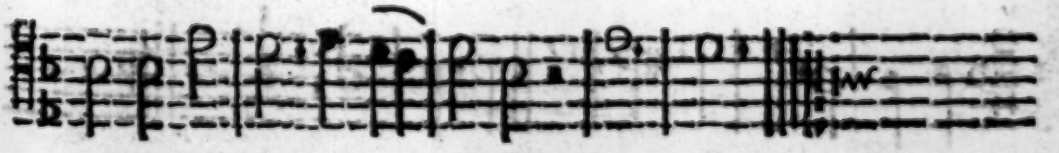
mercy endureth for e--ver, and ever, his

mercy endureth, for ever, and ever, for

e ———.—.—ver, his mercy endureth, his

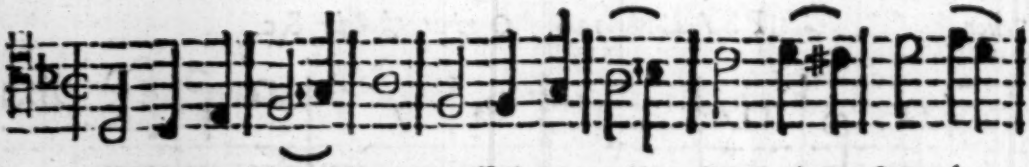


mercy en-dureth, his mercy en--dureth, en—du—reth for



e-ver, for e—ver and e-ver, A—men.

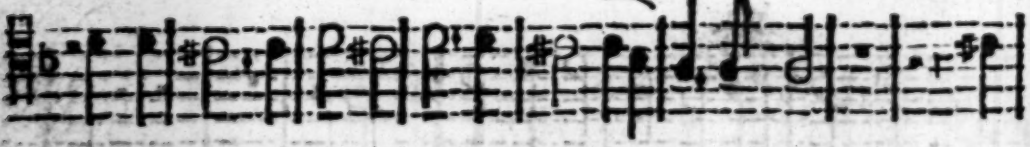
Tenor. **PSALM 128.** *Bleſſed are all they* &c.



Bleſſed are all they, bleſſed are all they that fear the

Lord, And wal—k in his ways, and wal——k,

walk in his ways: For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands,



thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands; O well is thee! O

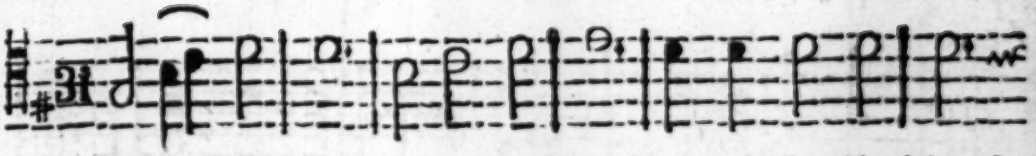
well is thee! and hap————-py ſhalt thou be, O

well is thee! and happy, happy, happy ſhalt thou be, and happy,

Slow.

happy, happy ſhalt thou be, hapyy ſhalt thou be.

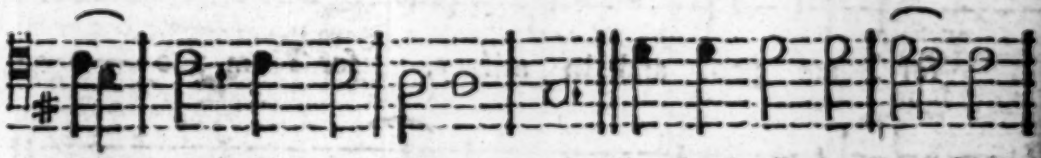
Tenor. PSALM 116. *I am well pleas'd* &c.



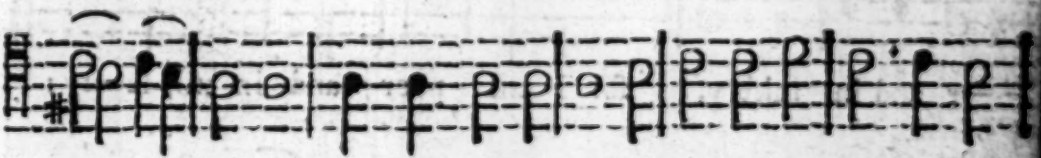
I am well pleas'd, I am well pleas'd, that the Lord hath heard

the voice of my pray'r; I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath

heard, hath heard the voice of my pray'r, that the Lord hath heard,

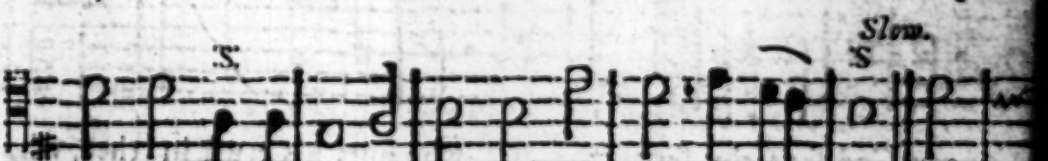


hath heard the voice of my pray'r, that he hath inclin'd his



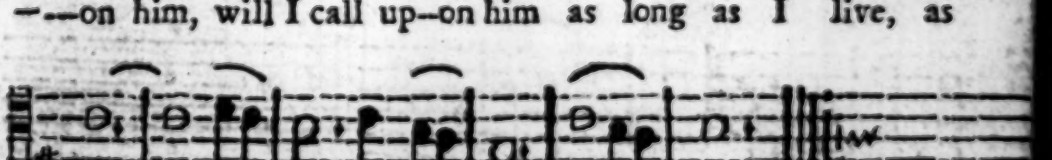
ear un—to me, therefore will I call up-on him as long as I

live, will I ca——————————ll up—



Slow.

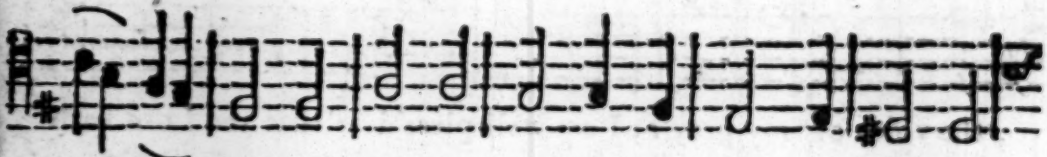
——on him, will I call up—on him as long as I live, as



long, as long as I live, A——men.

Tenor. **PSALM 86.** *Bow down thine ear &c.*

Bow down thine hear, O Lord, and hear me, bow down thine ear, O



Lord, and hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord, and hear me;

for I am poor and in misery, for I am poo———

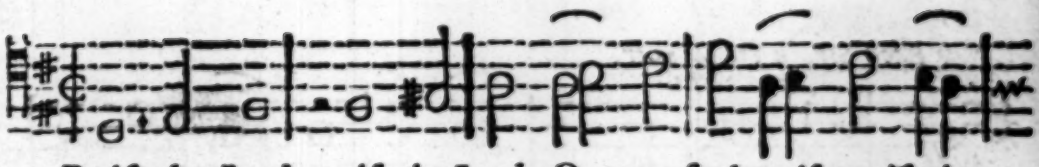
——r and in misery, for I am poor and in mi–se–ry:

Preserve thou my soul, Preserve thou my soul, for I am holy,

my God save thy servant, who puts his trust in thee, who

puts his trust in thee, A———men.

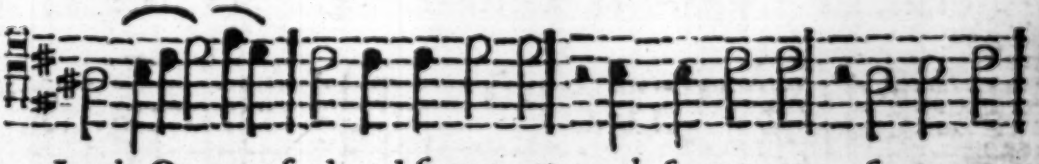
Tenor. **PSALM 103** *Praiſe the Lord &c.*



Praiſe the Lord, praiſe the Lord O my ſoul praiſe praiſe the

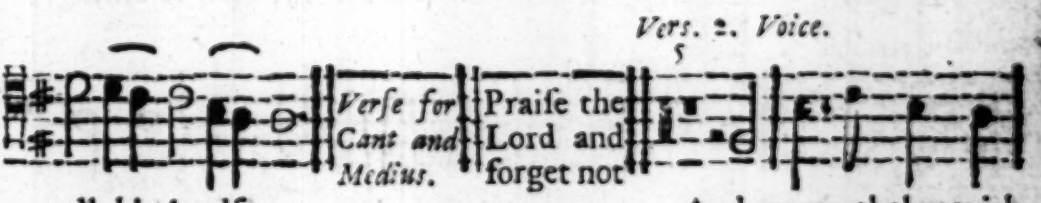
Lord, and all that is with-in me praiſe, praiſe his ho--ly

name. All that is with-in me praiſe his holy name. Praiſe the

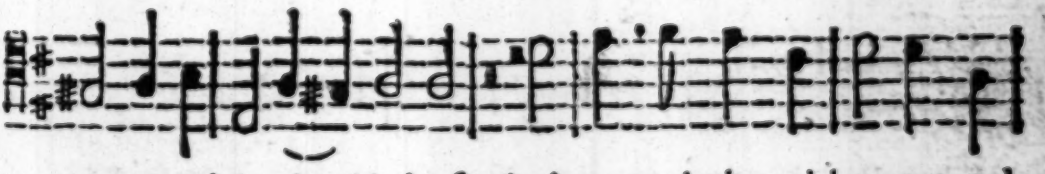


Lord O my ſoul, and forget not, and forget not, forget not

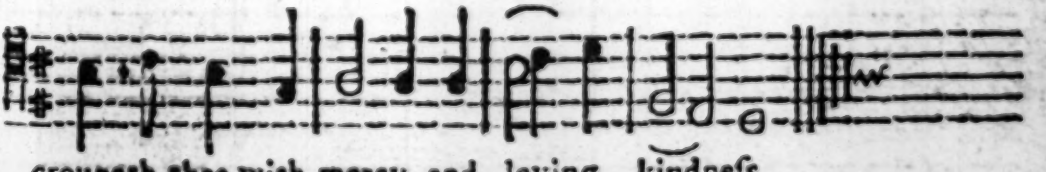
Vers. 2. Voice.



all his benifits. And crowneth thee with



mercy and lo-ving kindneſs. And crowneth thee with mercy, and

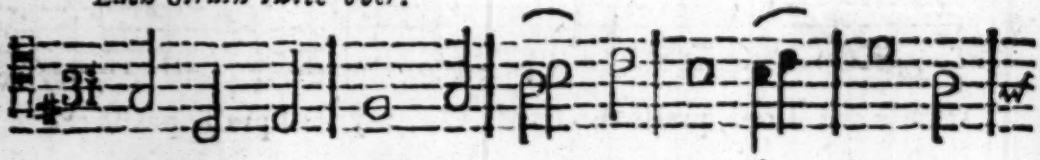


crouneth thee with mercy and loving kindneſs.

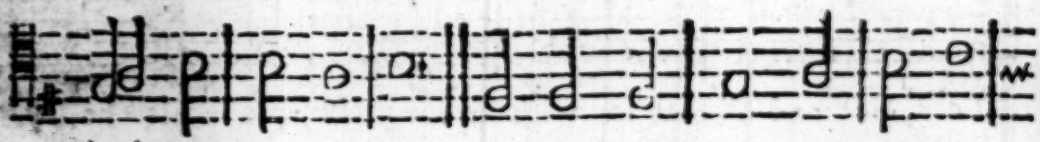
End with the Firſt Strain,

Tenor. **A HYMN** taken out of the Tedeum.

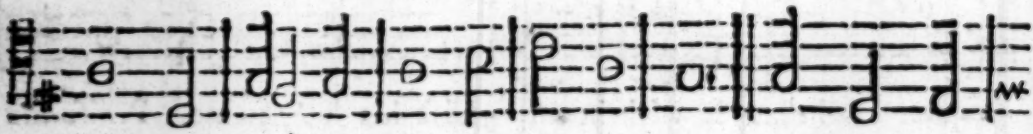
Each Strain twice over.



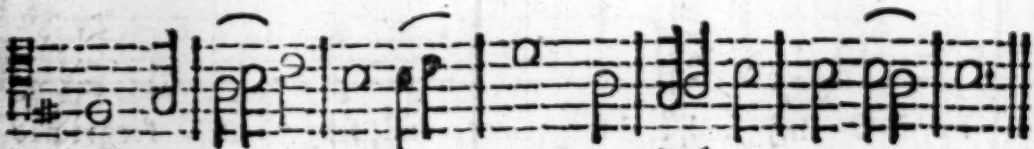
O God we praiſe thee, and we own thee to be



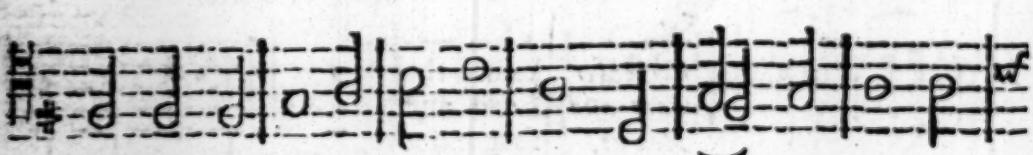
Lord and King a—lone. All the whole Earth doth worſhip



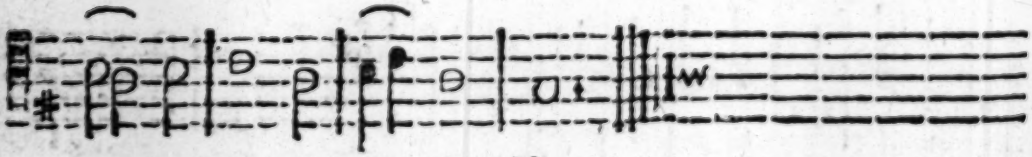
thee, the fa—ther of E—ter—ni—ty. To thee all



Angels loudly cry, the Heav'ns and all the Pow'rs on high.

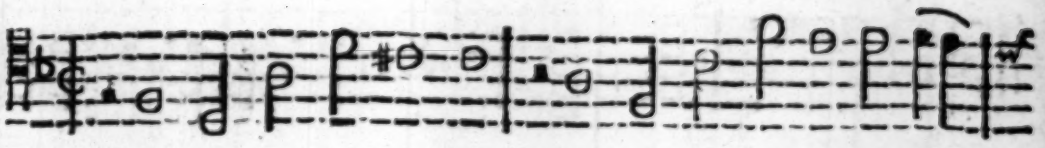


Cherub, and Sa--raphim proclaim and cry, thrice ho—ly,

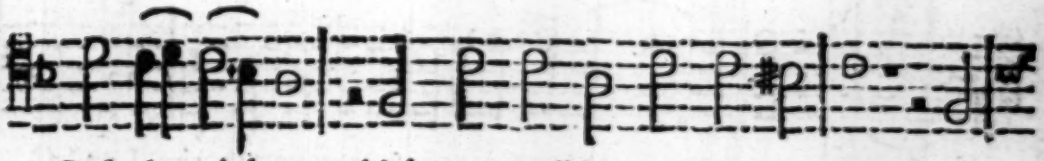


ho—ly, ho—ly to thy Name.

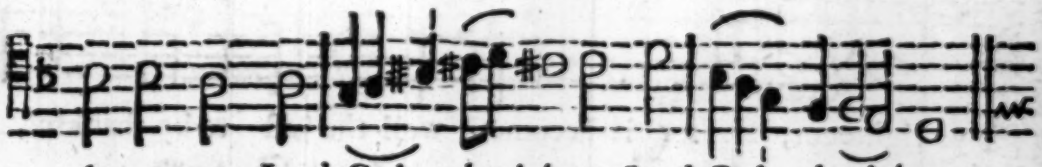
Tenor. The 4th Chap. Revelations.



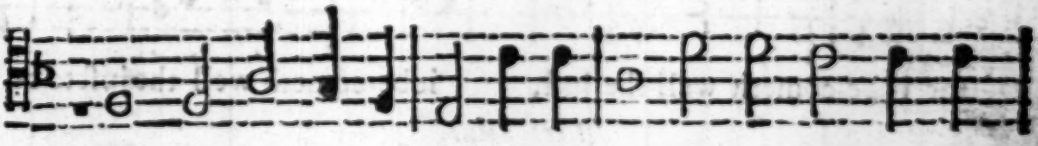
Ho--ly, ho—ly, ho--ly, ho—ly, ho—ly, ho--ly Lord



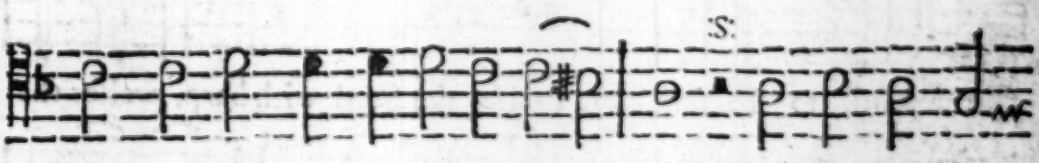
God al---migh-ty; which was and is, and is to come, and



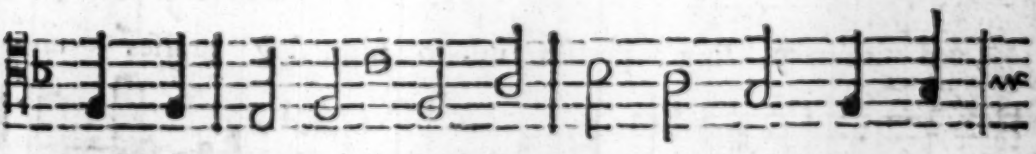
is to come, Lord God al-migh-ty, Lord God al-migh-ty.



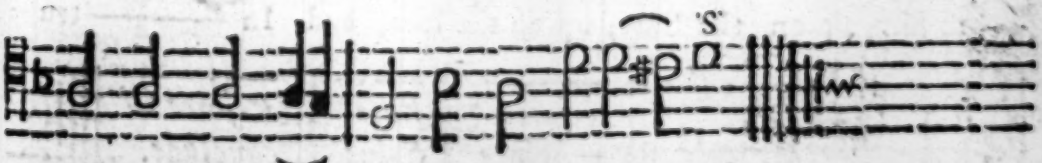
Thou art worthy O Lord, to receive Glory, Honour, and



Pow'r; for thou haſt creat—ed all things, and for thy plea—



—ſure they were cre--a--ted; and for thy pleaſure they



are, and were, they are, and were cre---a--ted.

Tenor. *Rejoyce in the Lord O ye righteous, &c.*

Rejoyce in the Lord O ye righteous, re—— joyce, re-
——joyce, re—— joyce, re-joyce rejoyce in the Lord O
ye righteous, for it becometh well the juſt to be thankful,
for it be-cometh well the juſt, it be-cometh well the juſt to be
Vers Solus,
thankful, to be thankful. Praiſe the Lord with harp, praiſe the
Lord with harp, ſing praiſes un--to him, ſing praiſes un-
——to him, up-on the Lute, up-on the lute, and In——tru-
Rejoice as before
Baſs Solus.
Rejoice & conclude.
-ment of ten ſtrings.

A Funeral HYMN.

Tenor. To be ſung at the Death of a Friend.

Since our good Friend's prepar'd to reſt, with—
—in the ſi—lent Grave; Let's hope his ſoul's a—
—mong the bleſt, And fruit—leſs ſor—row wave.
So is our loſs his greateſt gain, let no rude
hand an—noy; His duſt, which reſts (exempt from pain,)
in hope of fu—ture joy.

A Funeral HYMN, to be Sung at the Death of a Friend.

We, at the Great diſcerning Day,
ſhall all together meet,
And then our awful Homage pay
at our kind Maſter's Feet;
When the Great Judge, from His high Throne
bright Crowns of Gold ſhall give
To ſuch as have his Precepts known,
and ſtudy'd well to live.

Oh! let us then our Hearts prepare
for that uncertain Hour,
When Death ſhall end our Pain and Care
with Sin and Satan's Pow'r.
Lord, give us Grace, our Time to ſpend
in Virtue's prudent way,
That when w' approach our latter End
no Guilt may us diſmay.

FINIS.